

1,500 BALLOONS OF EVENING WORLD GO UP SATURDAY

Each Carries a Thrill for the
Boy or Girl Who Cap-
tures It.

TICKET FOR CARNIVAL.

Free Admission to the Great
Flying Contest of the Aero-
nauts on Staten Island.

Here's a chance for 1,500 youngsters
to see, for nothing, one of the greatest
aeronautic performances ever witnessed
in the East. Next Saturday, at an hour
to be announced in the Evening World,
500 balloons will be released from the
Fulton Building in Park Row, 500
from the Brooklyn office of The World
and 500 from the Harlem office. To each
of the balloons will be attached a cou-
pon giving the finder, boy or girl, free
admission to the Aeronautic Society
Flying Carnival at Oakwood Heights,
Staten Island, May 23, or June 1.

Included in the attractions are the following:
Harry Bingham Brown, the greatest
of the great, will elevate his companion
Arthur Lapham—the dare-devil of the
sky—to an altitude of a mile, or nearly
out of sight. Lapham, at this elevation,
will plunge headlong from Brown's
speeding aeroplane, depending upon a
Stevens Safety Pack to bring him
safely to the ground. For 300 feet he
drops like a cannon ball, and after this
distance opens will descend safely to
mother earth. Brown will spiral about
Lapham as he descends, performing the
St. Vitus volplane dance. This exhibition
is a twentieth century thriller.

SOY WONDER TO DO MARVEL-
LOUS FEATS IN AIR.

Capt. Thomas Baldwin's Flyers will
give a marvelous exhibition. First, the
soy wonder, will perform high in the
air many new and novel acts. He will
also receive and send wireless messages
from the clouds.

Aviator Kemmerle, in a Boland tail-
less machine, will race for honors, and
will give exhibitions of skill and daring
high in the air.

The Johnson Brothers of Bath, N. Y.,
holders of the record for remaining up
in the air the longest time of any aviator
in this country, and half a dozen other
famous flyers who are to be added to the list.

Leaut. Kelly Scott, in company with
Harry Bingham Brown, will give a demon-
stration for the first time since return-
ing from France, of his bomb dropping
device, which won for him \$20,000 in
Paris.

Balloons will be released at intervals.
Each day ten bombs will announce the
opening of the gates. There will be band
concerts, baseball, balloon ascensions by
famous aeronauts, single, double and
triple parachute drops, and a shooting
contest.

ROBERT JONES TO MAKE A
TRIP IN AIRSHIP.

Miss Rosalia Jones of the Suffragette
Army will arrive by aeroplane and de-
liver a short talk on "Rights of
Women."

One of the New York World balloons
will bear a lucky number, entitling the
finder to a free ride at the aviation meet
with Harry Bingham Brown.

There will also be a contest between
boys on model flying—biplane, mono-
plane and hydroplane. This will take
place directly in front of the grandstand.

Enter McLaughlin will bring out for
the first time in this country Mills
Lager of Berlin.

Keep your eye on the sky. You may
pick up the lucky New York
Evening World balloons bearing free
admission to the Aeronautic Flying Car-
nival.

Post-Office Safe Robbed.

EAST MORICORNS, L. I., May 21.—A
full moon and plenty of electric light
did not prevent a clean getaway by rob-
bers, who about 1:30 o'clock this morn-
ing blew open the safe in the Post-Office
here and made off with \$700 in stamps
and \$100 in cash money orders.

Music the Voice
of the Soul

Some people go through life without
a single musical instrument near at hand
to drive away the clouds of darkness
day.

Little do they know what they miss,
and they would.

READ WORLD "PIANO & ORGAN"
ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY OR USE
A WORLD "MUSICAL INSTRUMENT
WANTED" ADVT. TO-MORROW

Most musical instruments improve
with age and usage, and that is one rea-
son why you will act wisely to buy a
tried and true piano, organ, violin, gui-
tar, mandolin, banjo or other instrument
through World ads, which show and
lead the owners of good instruments who
want to sell for "any fair price."

Get a World Ad. Musical Instru-
ment To-Day!

IS THERE A HUSBAND FAMINE?

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Third Article of a Series.

Men Blame Women and Women Blame Men. For the Slump in Matrimonial Market.

One Man Writes that He and Fifty Chums Sigh for
Old-Fashioned Girls, Having No Use for Freaks,
While a Woman Declares Men Are More
Immoral Than They Used to Be.

By Nizola Greeley-Smith.

Well, there is one. A husband famine actually exists. We have the word of a young man who assures us that he and fifty other eligible, manly, moral men "of his acquaintance refrain from marriage because they cannot find sensible, old-fashioned, home-loving girls" for wives. "The types of to-day are a joke," he declares. "Woman's greatest vocation is motherhood, but if women prefer to powder, wear freakish clothes and yell 'Votes for Women!' let 'em go ahead!"

In other words, my dear young women, it's not a famine with which we are confronted, but a boycott. Now, boycotts are illegal. Maybe some kind Judge would grant an injunction compelling young men to propose marriage if a committee of pretty girls should wait on him and ask him nicely.

But before they seek the aid of the law, perhaps the objects of the masculine boycott should pause a little while and consider whether or not these fifty young men have any real reason for their enmity to women. I think we will have to admit that there is a type of girl extant to-day who supplies some excuse for dislike. To-day we have a larger class of women with nothing to occupy them than ever before in the history of the world.

I am not an indiscriminating admirer of the old-fashioned girl, but at any rate she had something to do and she knew how to do it. She could cook and sew; she was a capable housewife and a good mother. Here and there of course some pretty parasite spent her days tattling or doing cross stitch mottos or reading "St. Elmo" on a hotel piazza, but generally speak-



ing, our grandmothers were capable, efficient women. There are plenty of women just like them alive to-day, and many of them walked in the suffrage procession this year, and many more will walk in it next year. Powder and freakish clothes have nothing to do with Votes for Women. "young and disgruntled" Elks.

We all know the type of girl who dislikes the rapid, affected, silly, overdone, madcap little oil that wriggles about hotel restaurants and tea rooms, or makes hideous the average man. Out of all proportion to her actual numbers she excites and disgusts the masculine eye, just as women very often are compelled to concentrate their attention and their contempt on a corresponding type of man.

A young woman who has been self-supporting for ten years tells us to-day why she has not married. Briefly, her business life has brought her in contact with undesirable masculine specimens and she states her objection to marriage as follows:

THREE REASONS FOR NOT GETTING MARRIED.

"The best women nowadays are marrying for love only, but when a woman loves and respects virtue enough to fight and resist all kinds of temptation in order to retain it, how can she be expected to care for a man who is like the wretched scoundrel spoken of in Scripture? In my belief the chief reasons for the decrease in marriage are: (1) Men are more immoral before and after marriage than formerly; (2) women are out in the world more and have a better chance to know men as they really are; (3) the opportunities for women to earn their own livelihood are vastly better and they are not compelled to marry merely for a living."

This point of view is certainly acrid and it may be one-sided. But no woman who has seen anything of men will deny that it has its elements of truth. Let's examine for a little while the things that any woman thrown in daily contact with large numbers of men comes to believe:

First of all, that what is called chivalry is a myth; that men gossip about women precisely as they gossip about each other. She learns that she cannot pass any group of three or four men are gathered together without running a gauntlet of comment probably of a nature that she does not like to be twisted and misinterpreted. She learns that it is humbling to be shown a lie to a wife. She learns to gauge the unpalatable quality of the story one man whispers to another by the volume of the laugh that follows it. She learns to feel that a feminine pretence never comes to an end. She learns that no talent and no achievement can justify her to the man of exceptional talent and achievement who of course has no occasion for recommendation.



"MEN WANT THE SENSIBLE, OLD-FASHIONED, HOME-LOVING GIRL," WRITES "AN ELK"



RESTAURANT ON FIRE,
CASHIER MAKES DINERS
PAY BEFORE THEY FLEE

"Night Boss Would Make Me Pay," Says Sam As He Checks Rush.

It's going to take more than a fire to make Sam Gueches recent to his trust as cashier for Nathan Brody in the little delicatessen shop and restaurant on the ground floor of the three-story brick building at No. 12 University place, near Twelfth street. He proved it to-day.

A blaze started from a defective flue in the rear of the restaurant, and had smoldered so long unnoticed that when the flames finally burst an opening in the rear wall there was emitted such a volume of smoke that the half-dozens men lunching in the place dropped knives and forks and started on a run for the door. Then it was that Sam showed his calibre, for he blocked the door, shouting:

"Pay your checks, gentlemen, pay your checks!"

"But the place is on fire. Get out of the way and let me by, you crazy man!" exclaimed one patron, angrily, but Sam waved him toward the cashier's desk with airy hand.

"I should worry!" he declared. "The fire, I don't start it, so the boss, he couldn't blame me, y' understand; but the checks is something else again. Might he would make me pay, so, understand me, no pay no out, absolutely!"

Sam had his way. Terrified customers dropped coins into his hand, and he was waiting to collect them, but the fire had not yet reached the rear wall in the till and kept the change, to be returned when his regular customers returned to-morrow, more composed. Then he shut the till and left hurriedly himself, for his coat tails were all but smoldering.

Deputy Chief Langford and his men confined the blaze to the rear of the delicatessen and the barber shop of Farnum & Dwyer, next door, but the smoke was so dense that every one in the building was driven out and the employees of four furriers overhead, none of whom had insurance, were busy rushing about the street when the fire stopped them, advising them that the fire would not mount above the ground floor.

Fireman William Steifel of Engine No. 13 and Fireman Andrew Dunn of Engine No. 12, thought they heard a child screaming in the back of the restaurant and rushed through the smoke, which all but overcame them, to find a mother cat struggling to drag out three newborn kittens. The firemen rescued the little family.

The fire did \$200 damage.

ANCIENT AND MODERN MEET.
From the Cardiff Western Mail.

A correspondent came across a striking example of the ancient and modern of the other day. He had occasion to call at an old thatched cottage in a country district of Glamorgan and he noticed that the front door had an electric bell!

60-DAY SENTENCE FOR GIRL PICKET BRINGS A SMILE

Paterson Magistrate Gives
Young Woman Heavy Punish-
ment for Accosting Workers.

MILLS READY TO OPEN.

Owners Declare Walkout Is
Broken, but Police Fear
Further Trouble.

On Hannah Silverman, a nineteen-year-old operator, fell the heaviest sentence to-day which had yet been pronounced on any of the striking silk makers of Paterson. N. J. Recorder Carroll condemned her to spend the next sixty days in jail, and when he had concluded the sentence the girl exclaimed sadly:

"Thank you, Judge, thank you!"

The Recorder answered gravely: "You are entirely welcome, Miss Silverman. You brought it on yourself!"

The girl was one of seven who were arrested last night charged with having followed and annoyed two English girls, who had refused to join in the strike. The others got ten days each.

POLICE FEAR QUIET MEANS
STORM IS BREWING.

There was peace in Paterson, N. J., to-day for the first time in weeks, and while the police fear it may be the calm before the storm, mill owners declare that it signals the beginning of the strike's end. The Weldmann Silk Dyeing Company, whose twenty-eight-acre plant in the Riverside section is said to be the largest of its kind in the world, announced this morning that between 500 and 600 of its 1,800 hands had returned to work on "terms mutually satisfactory to both parties."

The management predicted that the mill would be running with its full force on next Monday.

Other mill owners, encouraged by the success of the Weldmann mill and the Arthur Price Company mill, which resumed work on Monday, prepared to-day to open up again on next Monday.

Strikers declared that the report was not true that 600 or more men had returned to the Weldmann mill. Later the officials declared: "The situation is unchanged," but declined to go into greater detail.

There was absolutely no picketing this morning though William D. Haywood, Patrick Quinlan and the other leaders of the Industrial Workers of the World have preached constantly that the only hope of success lay in constant picketing. Employees of the Price mill passed into the plant without molestation. Capt. McBride and fifteen policemen were on hand but there was no work for them to do. There was not a striker in the street.

SPEAKERS SCORE LEADERS OF
THE I. W. W.

It was significant, too, that the strikers who gathered about Turn Hall, still a centre of assembly though the police have kept its doors closed, were no longer in the cheerful mood which had characterized them heretofore. It was revealed that the I. W. W. was fast losing strength among the strikers.

"Where are Haywood, Quinlan, Elizabeth Flynn or Treacy?" demanded one speaker. "You don't see them here, but they're up to their eyes in conversation."

To — with the I. W. W. It hasn't done anything for us."

The crowd around the relief station was greater than it had been on any previous day of the strike, and men and women openly admitted that they were at the end of their resources. There was no Haywood or Quinlan to fire them with strength by oratory, and the discontent spread rapidly.

"More than 2,000 operatives have left Paterson since this strike began," declared one striker. "Ten of my relatives have gone, and I'm the only one left. I'll go myself now if I can't get work here."

The fact that of the 2,000 strikers only some 800 are affiliated with the I. W. W. seemed to strike home with the others for the first time to-day, and on every corner men were discussing the wind fanatical which had led 10,000 to go on sympathetic strike for the sake of 6,000. Cooler heads pointed out that something had been gained, since all the mills were willing to make terms with their former employees, and the argument was met each time with the declaration:

"Then let us take the terms!"

Miss Silverman and the others probably will be put in the Essex County Jail in Newark. The Passaic County authorities finding their own jail overcrowded came to an agreement last night with the Essex County folk by which Paterson prisoners will go to Newark.

Sheriff Radcliffe was busy also arranging to care for the strikers in Haledon, whence the Paterson police were ordered yesterday. He finally decided to send deputy sheriffs there to keep an eye on the strikers and discover whether violence was preached at the meetings there. While the Paterson police are without authority in Haledon the deputy sheriffs have a right there.

For
Constipation

EX-LAX

The delicious Laxative Chocolate
EX-LAX RELIEVES CONSTIPATION
regulates the stomach and bowels,
stimulates the liver and promotes
digestion. Good for young and old.
25c, 50c and 1.00, at all druggists.

WOMAN NEAR DEATH AS RUNAWAY DASHES INTO AUTO ON 5TH AVE.

Wagon Shafts Nearly Force
Back of Car Within Inches
of Mrs. Paine.

The wife of Col. Henry G. Paine, who lives at the Plaza Hotel, had a narrow escape from death to-day when a runaway wagon dragging a heavy delivery wagon crashed into the rear of her touring car at Fifth avenue and Thirty-third street, and sent the sharp ends of the shafts through the woodwork at the back of the tonneau and almost through the upholstery of the interior, where she was reclining. Mrs. Paine, suffering from shock, was hurried to her apartment in the Plaza.

The runaway attached to one of the wagons of Fenuken & Ryan's livery stable, at No. 136 East Seventy-eighth street, was being driven southward on Fifth avenue by Patrick Fenerty, when the animal took fright. The runaway dashed southward. The Paine auto was also headed southward. The horse was going at a frantic gallop when the collision occurred. The horse's head was forced through the side door of the tonneau. The animal was caught by several citizens and held.

A horse attached to a delivery wagon owned and driven by William Allison of No. 450 Columbus avenue came into collision with a fire engine at the corner of Seventh avenue and Thirty-seventh street to-day. The engine, No. 3, was headed eastward on Thirty-seventh street when the horse got in the way. Allison was thrown out and the horse, immediately started to the sidewalk and then started eastward in Thirty-seventh street. Patrolman Cohn of the West Thirtieth street station had seen the collision and managed to reach the corner in time to close in on the bolting runaway. The officer grabbed the bridle and, after being dragged several feet, managed to stop it.

GIRL IS FOUND DEAD,
VICTIM OF STRANGLER.

LONDON, Ont., May 21.—When the body of Annie Minton, fourteen years old, was found in a back yard near her home early to-day a search was immediately started for the murderer, as it was evident that she had been assaulted and strangled. The child left her home to go on an errand yesterday, but it was not until this morning that her body was found.

It is believed that she was lured into a vacant house and her body then thrown into the yard.

Auto Mail Truck Aband.

There was considerable excitement in the vicinity of the General Post-Office this morning when a big auto mail truck took fire on Mail street. Some one turned in an alarm that brought fire department apparatus. An engine soon had a stream of water on the blazing truck and put the fire out. The gasoline tank of the automobile had taken fire. There was no mail in the truck.

Wash for Chinese Loan.

LONDON, May 21.—So great was the rush of the public to secure a portion of the new Chinese loan which was opened for subscription to-day that the issuing banks closed their lists at 11 A. M. to-day. It was then announced that the loan had been largely oversubscribed. It was quoted at 1 per cent premium by sellers.

To-Morrow, Thursday

Stunning New Dresses

Lingerie, Nets, \$5.98
Ratines, Linens, \$5.98
Tissues, Crash \$8-\$10-\$12 Values

The charming originality of the models encompassed in this special collection of smart Summer dresses has no peer at any price. Exceedingly attractive and pleasing effects of trimming and tailoring are displayed in abundance.

You can find every delightful innovation of coloring and material in this positively matchless exhibit.

The price comprises manifold possibilities of economizing both wisely and well—insuring the maximum of merit for the minimum expenditure. These exquisitely graceful models in Summer porch dresses represent genuine \$8, \$10 and \$12 values. Come and see them.

Alterations FREE
SALE AT ALL FOUR STORES

Bedell

14-16 WEST 14th STREET-NEW YORK
400 - 462 Fulton Street - Brooklyn
645-651 Broad Street - Newark, N. J.
Market and 12th Sts. - Philadelphia

DYING GUARDSMAN RIDES TO ARMORY ACROSS A SADDLE

Flung Over Horse's Head in
Park Drill, No Time Lost
for Ambulance.

Private Solomon Cohen, Battery F, Light Artillery, N. G. S. Y., died in Roosevelt Hospital of a fractured skull at 1:30 o'clock this morning, and all the power of the artillery organization was used to keep details of his death from the police and consequent publicity.

Cohen, who was a collector in civil life, lived at No. 34 West Seventy-second street, and had been a member of the Light Artillery, the armory of which is at Sixtieth street and Columbus avenue, for several years. Recent, since talk of war with Japan has been bruited about, the Light Artillery, in common with all other National Guard organizations, caught the infection of enthusiasm and every member was anxious to bring his organization up to the perfection of war footing.

In pursuance of this ideal, Capt. Francis Strong of Battery F, who is floor member on the Stock Exchange for the firm of Van Hoffman & Co., at No. 37 Wall street, recently organized a series of practice hikes on horseback to break in his men, who would have to mount artillery horses in field action.

Cohen was one of a party of more than half a dozen which, under the command of Capt. Strong, left the armory after drill hour last night for a practice ride in Central Park. The artillery, mounting their own horses, entered the park at Columbus circle and started up the West Drive.

Somewhere on the park drive one of the artillerymen's horses became suddenly fractious, reared and toppled over on the horse being ridden by Cohen. The private was hurled over his horse's head to the road, where his skull was cracked by contact with the cement drain by the roadside.

Capt. Strong ordered that the unconscious man should be picked up and placed over the saddle bow of one of the others, then all started for the armory at a gallop. Subsequently the injured artilleryman was hurried to Roosevelt Hospital in a taxicab. The surgeons found that he had a severe fracture of the skull and that a section of the bone was pressing upon the brain.

Though every effort was made to revive the injured artilleryman, he lapsed into a coma and died four hours after reaching the hospital.

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